

Trident Dragon Love

By: Firingwall

Commission for [Vinkuro of DeviantArt](#)

“I didn’t know you worked here.”

“Life is full of surprises, isn’t it?”

Sure is. Vinny wasn’t expecting to run into a witch that day, let alone Traci. He had just swung by a costume shop for a look when he found her there. She was busy packing and putting things into boxes, flicking or snapping her fingers, and moving stuff about with magic.

“So,” Vinny said, looking around, “You work here now? Kind of thought I’d see you at Witchy-Toony or with any of the other witches.”

“Naaaaah!” Traci casually waved him off. “I’m just here to build some extra capital for future projects! This place is just closing for the season.”

“It’s January.”

“Closing **late** for the season that is. Apparently, they can’t find anybody to pack their crap up and toss anything they don’t want away for cheap.”

“Doesn’t seem like something you’d go for.”

“I get to keep anything they don’t want. I can stock up on stuff for the coven to enchant and sell for Halloween this way. Save a little money. It all works out!” Traci flashed a bright, proud grin.

Vinny nodded, looking around the place again. Most of it was packed up in boxes already, with only a few shelves and racks around them having anything left on them. In this state, it was weird that the place was even open.

“Well, I was hoping to look around, maybe get something cheap for later this year, but... don’t know if I should bother.”

“Oh, by all means, look through any of the boxes or cases lying around. Everything is still for sale even if it’s packed up. I just have first dibs for things nobody wants.”

“Really?”

“Sure! Plus, everything packed up has already been personally magically cleaned, washed, and polished to perfection. They’ll be better than new! Now is the best time to buy something from here if you ask me.”

Well, that sounds promising! “Okay, thanks!” Vinny gave her a polite smile and started walking away, leaving her alone upfront.

The store was much larger than expected, or at least far more maze-like with all the shelves, racks, and more packed into the building. He could no longer hear the witch after a bit, wandering to the back end of the place. There were so few items left out, most packed away in the many boxes piled around. Where would he even start?

He looked at a bunch of the boxes piled against the back wall when something did catch his eye. A case was opened, several long props sticking out of it. There seemed to be swords, staffs, and similar objects, all meant for something else.

Hmm, this could work. Vinny headed over, pulling out one of the swords and looking it over. *I haven’t done a knight yet... maybe sorcerer would be fun?* He chuckled. *Could do a wizard if I find the right staff.*

Shifting through the case though, something caught his eye. There was a brown trident, almost looking like it was carved from wood. The shaft was roughish while its trident ends were twisted and twirled, like unicorn horns.

Wait... is that what I think that is?

Vinny leaned closer, his heart pumping. It was exactly what he thought it was! That was from Miss Kobayashi's Dragon Maid, Elma’s trident!

His heart leaped with joy. He loved Elma! It was a bit strange to see a prop like this in person though. Sure, Dragon Maid is popular, but would something like this be just laying around a costume store in America?

Could be an import from Japan, Vinny reasoned, nodding his head. *Maybe it’s not hers?* He reached for the trident. *Might be from something else.*

He grabbed the object but let go and yanked his hand back quickly. The tool felt oddly slick and smooth, while also rather warm to the touch.

"I already magically cleaned, washed, and polished everything to perfection too, so it'll be even better than new!"

Oh, right! Vinny rolled his eyes. *Traci probably cleaned this thing recently. Ugh, I'm being weird here.*

He grabbed the trident with both hands and pulled it out of the box. Looking it over carefully, he was right. This was indeed Elma's trident from the anime.

Could be good for the collection at home. Vinny thought back to the various props and imports he had gotten over the years, like Android 21's labcoat to Rangiku's Zanpakuto. *I wonder where I should put it. In a case, mount it on a wall, or maybe...*

His mind started to drift away. Was it just him, or was it getting warmer?

No, it was not him. It was the trident. The trident was heating up in his mitts, like a warming oven without the burns. Maybe Traci cleaned and polished everything, but surely the prop shouldn't be getting hotter on its own, right?

Vinny let go of the trident... he tried to let go of the trident. He thrust and shook his hands to dislodge the trident.

The trident remained in his hands, their grip on it growing stronger.

Wait, he was wrong earlier. He is getting warmer as well. Heat was passing from the long pole into his fingers, circulating into his hand and across his body. Tingling followed, the sensation rather pleasant despite it all.

Wait, why does... I've been here before. Vinny stood there, frowning. It did seem very familiar, but from where did it... oh! It hit him. Of course, it was familiar. He was down this road before and even at a costume shop too when this happened.

He looked at his hands, finding the confirmation he expected. They were looking thinner by the second, becoming ever so dainty. His fingernails, chewed and not taken care of as well as they should, were cleaning up nicely. They grew long, properly trimmed, and healthy-looking.

Vinny observed as his skin tone went from its tan to something light and palish. The tone went up his hands to his wrists, disappearing further up his limbs underneath his black sweatshirt. All he could do was sigh, shaking his head.

Of course. I go to a place that has a witch at it, and I start transforming. This always seems to happen, whether I want it to or not.

He looked at his sleeves, feeling them getting a little looser on him. He could feel his arms were thinner beneath them. Despite it though, he just shrugged. *Oh well, might as well enjoy the ride this time!*

And to properly enjoy it, he needed a better look at himself. A glance around showed a sign for the dressing rooms not far off. He hurried over towards it, not wanting to miss out on the fun.

Unfortunately, he'd still miss out on some of it. His clothing continued to grow baggier, even heavier on him. His frame was growing as dainty as his hands, leaving him trimmer and thinner. He wasn't shrinking this time, so he was somewhat grateful for that.

He reached the sign and passed through into a row of dressing rooms, grabbing the one closest to him. There, he took off his sunglasses and gazed into the mirror. Cuteness was staring back.

His masculine, harder features were already fading away, softness having mostly settled in. His cheeks were thinner, blemishes and markings having all vanished so far. His nose was dainty with a thinner bridge and smaller tip. His eyebrows were neatly trimmed, eyelashes just a hint longer. His eyes were just so big and sparkly now, just like an anime gal.

Vinny smiled, letting out a soft sigh. A cute girl's face was looking back, having completely replaced his own. He placed a hand upon his cheek, feeling how smooth it was. *Yeah, I got a feeling I know where this is going, heh.*

His eyes went up, looking closely at his chestnut brown hair. His messy locks were starting to straighten and flatten. Their style smoothed out, brushing down. Much of his hair gained a purplish tint at its tips.

He futzed with his hair a little, twirling and feeling it. *Not bad at all! I'm really looking like her now... well, I am missing something impor-Ooooooh!*

The warmth within was getting stronger now, building beneath his black hoodie. He knew where this was headed too. He removed it and tossed it to the side, showing his thin, white undershirt.

His cheeks turned ruby red at the sight. His chest was bulging, his shirt rather tightly forming over the mounds. He was getting breasts, big Dragon Maid breasts!

Here comes the bewbs. Vinny gently poked his chest, his legs quivering. *Mmm. ...almost wish I was turning into one of the more “top-heavy” girls. Those were huge!*

He shrugged before smiling again. *Oh well, Elma is plenty cute~!*

The intense warmth was spreading down, along with a new tight sensation. His pants were getting rather tight on him, his hips looking wider already.

He quickly reached down and undid the top button on his jeans. The zipper pulled down itself as his hips stretched further out, the tight feeling subsiding. They were looking quite shapely and round now, almost on par with that witch.

Though, Vinny couldn't help but feel something was off. Elma's hips weren't usually this wide or round on the show. Sure, she had some curves there, but not to this degree.

Ooooh! The thought was lost as warmth flared up in his chest again, eliciting a cute, light squeak from him. His breasts were already expanding again, moving up into more shapely B's. His collar stretched down, showing a tasteful hint of cleavage.

“Oh my!” He giggled, his voice so light and cute now. “Big, but could be bigger!”

Vinny took another look at the mirror, eyes returning to his hair. Its changes were wrapping up. The remaining brown was darkening to black, making the purple tint of his hair's tips stand out further. His locks grew, flowing down to just above his shoulders. He had her hairstyle down perfectly.

Totally cute! More giggles followed as his eye color shifted to a bright, deep blue. His entire visage was changed, Elma staring back at him.

So cute... so... so warm~. Vinny's legs pushed against each other, thighs rubbing together as he trembled. That heated sensation had come to two spots in his body, the first on his forehead and the other down below in a sensitive area.

In the center of his forehead, the skin bulged. It bulged further and further, hardening and turning brown. It twisted and spiraled, growing out almost as long as his forearm. It stretched into a point at the very tip, forming a familiar horn.

The sensation in his crotch was different though. It was stronger, hotter, and making him squeak and tremble. The bulge there seemed to grow bigger at first but eventually, it faded. It shrunk until the area was flat, one last cry leaving him.

Oh my... Vinny bent down and shimmed out of their pants, leaving them in their underwear. Stretching it open confirmed their suspicions. Their equipment was gone.

Yep. I'm Elma now. I'm her. Vinny giggled again. She felt so great.

She almost felt perfect if not for the fact her underwear was starting to ride up on her. Her rear end was getting a boost of its own now. It was getting bigger, cheeks plumper but perky and fit. It was quite the bubble butt from what she could tell after a little grope.

Though, again, something was off with it. Was her butt supposed to be this big and bubbly? In the show, it wasn't.

Distraction set in once again as she trembled. Her chest was expanding once more, her shirt really stretching and conforming to them. Her mounds rose to something far heavier and rounder, full D's that jiggled with every bit of movement. Heavy, yet they were not a strain for her at all.

Vinny smiled, cheeks still red. She gazed into the mirror, pushing her chest out and striking a pose or two in the mirror. *Yep! I look just like her... more less a few more inches and...* She giggled, shaking her hips. *And some more curves and bounce. I'm so Elma! It's... it's...*

It's still missing something. Isn't there supposed to be-oh!

A wild tremble that shook her entire body ran from her head down her spine and into her butt. She shoved her rear out as an eruption occurred. From her tailbone, a large, thick aquatic tail popped right out. It was cloaked in blue scales and aqua-green fins with a similarly colored fluke end. It was longer than her legs, hitting the ground and swaying eagerly about.

Oh, well there we go! Vinny observed her new tail wiggling. That was what was missing, her tail. With it, she looked cute. Thankfully, it was surprisingly light and not dragging her down.

Overall, these were nice results. Vinny playfully bounced her chest, quivering at that. She loved this so much. Sure, she wasn't expecting to be transforming that day, but these fun, surprise TFs almost always turned out to be quite delightful.

Though, a new issue arose. *Gotta get something that fits.* Everything she had and was still wearing wasn't fit for a lady of her proportions. *Better check with Traci. There's bound to be something to wear. Heh, if she has the trident, I bet she has Elma's-*

Guuuuuuuurple.

Oh! Vinny looked down at herself. Her stomach cried out so loudly. It hadn't been that long since she last ate, had it? She ate before she left but yet felt empty.

She placed a hand on her stomach. *Gees, is this a side effect of the transformation? Never had that before. I wonder what she-wha?*

Her stomach pushed back against her hand. It bubbled and puffed, rising like an inflating balloon. Her toned belly felt soft and softer, getting squishy too.

Weight was being added to her form. Her tummy looked flabby, slowly rising to muffin-top territory and continuing to rise. Now this for sure wasn't a part of Elma's usual look!

Vinny quivered, her face beet red as confusion poured in. She looked at her arms, watching them getting chubby. Her eyes went to her legs, seeing them afflicted as well. *What is happening? Did something go wrong? Traci's transformations are usually so straightforward!*

She began to pant as the weight poured in fast. Her thighs thickened, rubbing against each other as her hips broadened to better fit them. Her underwear grew ever tighter with this growth, giving her a real wedgie now.

Dang it, Traci! What did you do? Vinny reached down and tried adjusting her underwear to no avail. *Stupid tightie whities.* Her hand brushed against her sides and thighs. *So soft!* They were quite plush and nice despite all the tightness.

Thankfully, the uncomfortableness faded. Her underwear began to loosen up, growing in size. It left her rear crack and stretched out longer, turning black with lacing to it. Vinny let out a sigh of relief. That was better. She hated asking the awkward question about getting new underwear.

With better-fitting panties, her bum plumped up. It widened and swelled as fat poured into each cheek, greatly expanding them and pushing them further out. Despite the extra weight, her posterior still kept its heart-shaped to it.

She could vaguely see the enhancement after all that growth in the mirror, piquing her curiosity. She turned around and pushed her bum out towards the glass. *Not... not bad.* She gave her rear a grope and even a slap, watching it jiggle. *It does feel pretty good too!*

Her body began to tilt and fall forward. Vinny quickly stood back up straight, flapping her arms to regain balance. A new shift in weight had struck, coming straight into her chest.

Her breasts had expanded once more! They were even bigger than before, almost the size of her head and maybe going beyond those in Dragon Maid. Her poor shirt was stretched, looking like it would burst trying to restrain her boobs. Her nipples stood out prominently now, even bigger on her.

So much... so much Elma! Vinny bit her bottom lip, looking at her reflection. *What... what's going to happen? How big am I gonna get?!*

She stared and waited.

She stared and waited more.

She waited further.

Huh... nothing. She relaxed. *I... guess that was it? This is just me then. I'm Elma, but with a curvier, chubbier body.*

This definitely was not what Vinny was expecting at all. However, she couldn't help but smile a little. It wasn't exactly the canon look, but she as Elma was still plenty pretty and adorable. She could work with this.

Sooooooooo gonna need some new clothes! Better talk with-

There was a knock at the dressing room door. "Heeeey! You in there? About to close up here. Gonna need you to wrap up whatever you're doing, alright?"

Speak of the witch herself! Vinny giggled, turning to the door. She cooed, "Oh, I'm done! Though, I might need your help." She stepped out. "I need something that's a bit more fitting."

"Oh my!" Traci looked positively stunned. She stared curiously, stroking her pointy chin. "Hmmm, there I go again, using too much magic in my cleaning and polishing."

“Too much magic indeed!” Vinny teased, patting her stomach. “Though, I’m not sure how cleaning something can result in a transformation.”

“Oh, it's far too complicated for you to understand as a non-witch!” Traci snickered. “Still, I’m sure we can do something about this. Probably slim you down or turn you back to normal.”

“Hmmm... nah! Let’s go with this for now!”

“Well, if you are indeed fine, I’m sure I can help you find something lovely.” Traci smiled. “What would our lovely, plus-sized anime gal want to wear?”

“I’m sure I can think of something,” Vinny giggled. This was a new world for the gal. She had never been this size before. Oh, what fun discoveries she could have and outfits she could wear with a lovely body like this!

THE END